

## CRAWFORD COUNTY DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
Sheriff, Register, D. London.  
Treasurer, W. R. Stecker.  
Prosecutor, G. M. P. Davis.  
Judge of Probate, J. O. Hadley.  
C. C. Commissioner, A. Taylor.  
Surveyor, N. E. Britt.  
Coroners, W. H. Sherman, S. Revell.

SUPERVISORS.  
Grove Township, O. J. Rell.  
South Branch, Ira H. Richardson.  
Beaver Creek, W. Patterson.  
Maple Forest, D. W. Willett.  
Grayling, R. S. Babbitt.  
Fredericville, John F. Hum.  
Bella, Chas. Jackson.  
Center Plains, John P. Hildreth.

W. M. WOODWORTH,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
GRAYLING, MICH.

Graduate of the University of Mich.  
Office with H. Swarthout, Resi-  
dence with A. J. Rose. Office hours  
from 9 to 12 a. m.

W. A. BASTEN, NOTARY PUBLIC, Civil  
and Criminal Cases, etc.  
N. R. GILBERT, M. D.,  
Physician, Surgeon, Etc.

U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions.  
OSSEGO LAKE, MICH.

J. Maurice Finn,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, AND DEPUTY  
Clerk and Registrar,  
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

A. H. SWARTHOUT,  
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Business in adjoining Counties solicited.  
Real Estate, Insurance, and Collection Agt.  
GRAYLING, MICH.

N. E. Britt,  
COUNTY SURVEYOR  
OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Surveying in all of its branches, in-  
cluding leveling, promptly attended to.  
GRAYLING, MICH.

Michigan Central Railroad,  
SAGINAW DIVISION.  
Time Table--Jan. 1, 1882.

## NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Day City Ex.
Grayling, leave.	9:10 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Jackson.	7:00 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
River Junction.	7:25 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Maple.	7:55 a. m.	5:10 p. m.
Holt.	8:07 a. m.	5:22 p. m.
Lansing.	8:20 a. m.	5:35 p. m.
North Lansing.	8:25 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
Bath.	8:40 a. m.	5:55 p. m.
Lansburgh.	8:55 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Remington.	9:10 a. m.	6:25 p. m.
P. & M. Crossing.	9:23 a. m.	6:38 p. m.
Oswego.	9:28 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
Oakley's.	9:52 a. m.	7:18 p. m.
Chesaning.	10:09 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
St. Charles.	10:15 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
Palmer.	10:40 a. m.	8:10 p. m.
Saginaw City.	10:55 a. m.	8:25 p. m.
North Saginaw.	11:05 a. m.	8:35 p. m.
P. & M. Cross.	11:10 a. m.	8:40 p. m.
Zilwaukee.	11:20 a. m.	8:50 p. m.
West Bay City.	11:30 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
Bay City, Arrive.	11:55 a. m.	9:20 p. m.

## SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Express.	Mail.
Bay City, Leave.	7:00 a. m.	5:25 a. m.
West Bay City.	7:08 a. m.	5:30 p. m.
Zilwaukee.	7:35 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
P. & M. Crossing.	7:45 a. m.	6:15 p. m.
North Saginaw.	7:48 a. m.	6:20 p. m.
Saginaw City.	7:58 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Palmer.	8:10 a. m.	6:45 p. m.
St. Charles.	8:20 a. m.	7:10 p. m.
Chesaning.	8:35 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
Oswego.	8:50 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
P. & M. Crossing.	9:03 a. m.	8:23 p. m.
Remington.	9:15 a. m.	8:35 p. m.
Lansburgh.	9:50 a. m.	8:50 p. m.
Bath.	10:05 a. m.	9:05 p. m.
North Lansing.	10:20 a. m.	9:20 p. m.
Lansing.	10:25 a. m.	9:25 p. m.
Holt.	10:58 a. m.	9:35 p. m.
Maple.	11:20 a. m.	9:50 p. m.
River Junction.	11:45 a. m.	10:20 p. m.
Jackson.	11:55 a. m.	10:40 p. m.
Chicago, Arrive.	7:40 p. m.	7:30 a. m.

## MACKINAW DIVISION.

## NORTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Freight.
West Bay City, Lv.	8:20 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Bay City.	8:37 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
Kawkwilin.	9:23 a. m.	11:05 a. m.
Pineconing.	9:55 a. m.	11:55 a. m.
Standish.	10:35 a. m.	1:25 p. m.
Wells.	11:15 a. m.	3:00 p. m.
West Branch.	11:50 a. m.	3:30 p. m.
St. Helen's.	12:20 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Roseconing.	1:15 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
GRAYLING.	2:40 p. m.	6:40 a. m.
Osgo Lake.	2:20 p. m.	10:50 a. m.
Grayling.	4:35 p. m.	4:00 a. m.
Chesaning.	5:45 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
Mackinaw C'y, Ar.	5:45 p. m.	7:30 p. m.

## SOUTHWARD.

Stations.	Mail.	Freight.
Mackinaw C'y, Lv.	7:20 a. m.	8:30 a. m.
Chesaning.	8:00 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
Osgo Lake.	11:10 a. m.	2:00 p. m.
GRAYLING.	12:40 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Roseconing.	1:00 p. m.	7:45 p. m.
St. Helen's.	1:30 p. m.	9:05 p. m.
West Branch.	2:07 p. m.	10:25 p. m.
Wells.	2:45 p. m.	11:55 p. m.
Standish.	3:25 p. m.	1:18 p. m.
Pineconing.	3:58 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Kawkwilin.	4:40 p. m.	4:05 p. m.
West Bay City.	5:00 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
Bay City, Arrive.	5:35 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

All trains daily except Sundays.

E. C. BROWN, Asst. General Supt.,  
Jackson.  
FRANK I. WHITNEY, Asst. Gen'l.  
Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.  
H. B. LEDYARD, Com. Mgr. Detroit.  
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. and  
Ticket Agt., Chicago.  
W. A. VAUGHAN, Supt. Mackinaw  
Div., Bay City.

## Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. IV.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1882.

NO. 2.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Geo. Hooper is erecting a new  
House on Ottawa street.

Mr. Geo. B. Sanderson is building a  
new house on Cedar street.

Steel rails are being laid on the sec-  
tion leading south from Grayling.

Mr. Nicholas Shellen and family  
have moved onto their homestead.

Why not choose some other night  
for burning your brush and rubbish  
instead of Sunday night?

Work on the new depot is progress-  
ing rapidly. It is expected to be ready  
for occupancy on the 15th of June.

The ordinance of baptism will be  
performed at the river in this city one  
week from Sunday next, May 21st.

Farmers' kitchen cupboards and milk  
safes at Dr. Traver's furniture store.—  
Just the thing you need. 20c

Grayling has a lady who is such a  
singer that she sings when awake and  
when asleep. Can you guess who  
it is?

J. S. Harrington has purchased the  
west half of the southeast quarter of  
section eight, and proposes to try his  
hand at farming. Success, J. S.

We are glad to note the arrival of  
Mr. Wright Havens and family, of St.  
Lawrence county, N. Y. They antici-  
pate making Grayling their abiding  
place.

Messrs. Salling Hanson & Co. are  
at present shipping three car loads of  
lumber daily, with the prospects of a  
greater outgoing supply in the near  
future.

The sermon preached by Rev. Mr.  
Putnam at the hall last Sunday even-  
ing was a very strong and sound talk.  
He spoke from the words "Believe-  
thou this!"

The entertainment at the opera-  
house last Saturday evening is spoken  
of by those who were in attendance as  
being one of the best that has ever  
visited Grayling.

We hear of plenty of people going  
a-fishing about every night, but we  
conclude they meet with poor success,  
as none of the fishy tribe has as yet  
found its way to the editor's table.

Dr. Palmer, of the Grayling AVA-  
LANCHE, dropped into town last Tues-  
day—called here on business. He has  
shaken hands all around and started  
for home.—Hillsdale County Gazette.

A visit to Dr. O. Palmer's planing  
mill last Saturday convinced us that  
Mr. J. W. Jordan, the gentleman in  
charge, knows how to "run the ma-  
chine" and is turning out first-class  
work.

Mrs. F. D. Robinson (wife of our  
popular meat market man) and two  
children arrived in Grayling last  
Thursday night, and are now settled  
in the house formerly occupied by Mr.  
Ed. Owen on Cedar street.

A letter received last Monday, from  
Dr. O. Palmer, dated from Hudson,  
Mich., reports the weather in that ex-  
treme southern portion of the State as  
being colder than in Grayling during  
last week.

The many different kinds of fruit  
trees to be seen in the court house  
yard are not to be planted there—they  
are only awaiting delivery to their  
rightful owners. Mr. David London  
have them in charge.

Dr. Thatcher, dentist, of Gaylord,  
was in our city three or four days last  
week. He reports as having (sub)tract-  
ed several "beef-mashers" while here.  
We sincerely trust if any were taken  
from the "jaws" of ladies that it will  
not diminish their "jaw"-ing procli-  
vities.

Well! well! well!!! We have heard  
of spearing "fish." We have heard  
of spearing "bullfrogs." We have heard  
of spearing—well, everything almost  
with the exception of ducks! Mr. J.  
Maurice Finn, while out on school sec-  
tion lake last Monday evening, spear-  
ed a duck which weighed 24 pounds.  
"Wonders never cease."

Miss Laura Sutherland, the popular  
young lady teacher of our school, gave  
her scholars a "rich treat" last Sat-  
urday by going with them to the East  
Branch, gathering trailing arbutus,  
etc., etc. She reports as having expe-  
rienced considerable trouble in keeping her wild  
little "lambs" within the fold, but  
she is a good shepherdess and brought  
them all safely home.

Rubber paint makes a better finish,  
costs less, and will wear twice as long  
as any other paint ever made. In the  
southern part of the State it is used  
more extensively than all other paints  
combined. One trial will convince  
anyone. For sale at Dr. Traver's drug  
store.

Mr. Thomas Woodfield has been suf-  
fering of late with quinsy.

Madam Ransom says there is to be a  
"crystal wedding" in town one day  
next week.

The yesterday morning freight train  
ran into and broke the leg of one of  
Philip J. Mosher's cows. The animal  
had to be dispatched.

A horse which was standing hitched  
in front of Mr. Finn's store created a  
little excitement yesterday by "fall-  
ing over." No serious damage re-  
sulted.

Rev. Mr. Edgumbe being absent on  
a visit to his old home in Deerpark,  
Lewawee county, this State, there will  
be no preaching at the school house  
next Sabbath. Sunday school at the  
usual hour, 12 o'clock.

Mr. David London, wife, and fam-  
ily—Miss Abbie VanZant, Miss Laura  
Sutherland, Mr. Cutler and Master  
Sydney—went out to Portage Lake  
last Sunday for a sail and so on.  
They report an exceedingly pleasant  
time.

A party of four—Albert Lovesey,  
Henry McKinley, Elmer Faible, and  
another whose name we were unable  
to learn—all of Grove township, were  
spearing last Saturday night and suc-  
ceeded in capturing something over  
seven hundred of the fishy tribe in-  
side of two hours. They were caught  
in the main branch of Big Creek.

A little 4-year-old girl, on being ta-  
ken into the woods for the first time  
last Sunday for a walk, could not help  
noticing the height of some of the big  
pine trees that were to be seen. On  
noticing one that was of considerable  
greater height than any other that  
stood near by, she innocently remark-  
ed: "Oh, mamma! don't you think  
that tree reaches up pretty near to  
God?"

Mr. Fred Sorenson, of this city,  
keeps a boarding-house, and he has  
quite a large number of gentlemen  
boarders. Last Monday night a young  
lady made her appearance at his house  
and made application for board, cloth-  
ing, etc. Fred has no particular de-  
sire to keep young lady boarders, but  
this one put in such a piteous appeal  
he concluded to grant her all her re-  
quests. Of course the said young lady  
calls him "papa."

It beats all how many and funny  
different ways a man will adopt to  
form the acquaintance of young la-  
dies. Only a short time since one of  
our highest county officials went into a  
boarding-house not many miles from  
this office—where they have a young  
lady in their employ who was a stran-  
ger to him—and stepping up behind  
the said young lady he took the liber-  
ty to pull one of her ears. Of course  
she gave a frightful little scream and  
looked around, when he at once said  
"Oh, Go—sh! I thought it was V—"

This week's social of the Ladies' Aid  
Society will be held, to-morrow (Wed-  
nesday) evening at the residence of Mrs.  
T. W. Mitchell. Ice cream will be  
served at 10 cents per dish (large dis-  
hes, we guess). Let every married man  
go and take his wife and children—or  
if he has no children take somebody's  
else's children—let every young man  
go and take his sweetheart—if he is  
unfortunate enough to have none, let  
every old bachelor go and take his—  
take his—his dog or cat; let every—  
every—well, let everybody go, and  
thereby give them a rousing benefit,  
which they are deserving of.

Two of Grayling's most esteemed  
citizens—a merchant and a lawyer—  
went to Osgo Lake one day last week  
duck-hunting. We took the liberty of  
inquiring of the merchant, on his ar-  
rival home, how many he succeeded in  
"bagging," and he politely informed  
us that he "bagged" three and the  
lawyer two. On seeing the lawyer the  
next day in the post office we also took  
the liberty of interviewing him on the  
same question, so as to make sure the  
merchant did not state "wrong end  
foremost;" but the lawyer seemingly  
felt sore (from what cause we know  
not, for he simply remarked, "I  
haven't been duck-hunting at all!")  
We had other interrogatories ready to  
propound, but that one answer "scart-  
ed" all to the four winds.

## MARRIED.

In Fredericville, May 4th, 1882, by  
Rev. Wm. Putnam, Mr. Emanuel  
Douglass and Miss Elizabeth Brooks,  
both of Fredericville.

Information is wanted of the pres-  
ent whereabouts of Joseph or Lester  
Rowley. Lived in York State many  
years ago, and is now supposed to be  
in Michigan. Any one having any  
knowledge of him will confer a great  
favor by writing to Eliza J. Rowley,  
36 Little street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

There will be a Republican County  
Convention at the Court House in  
Grayling on Thursday, the 25th day of  
May, 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the  
purpose of electing one delegate to the  
State convention; one delegate to the  
Congressional convention; two dele-  
gates to the Judicial convention; two  
delegates to the Senatorial convention;  
two delegates to the Representative  
convention, and a County Committee,  
and to transact such other business as  
may properly come before the conven-  
tion.

The representation of the several  
townships will be one delegate for ev-  
ery twenty votes (or fraction) in each  
township.

By order of County Committee.  
WM. A. MASTERS, Secretary.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

The May term of circuit court con-  
vened at the court house in this city  
yesterday (Wednesday) at 10 o'clock  
a. m. Judge J. B. Tuttle, of Alpena,  
presiding.

In the matter of the People vs. Adel-  
bert Price, grand larceny, the prisoner  
pleaded guilty and the judge reserved  
his sentence until 9 o'clock this fore-  
noon. [As we go to press Wednesday  
evening we are unable to give the  
findings of the court, and other mat-  
ters, but will publish them in full next  
week.]

## A DISGRACEFUL FIGHT.

Last Monday we witnessed one of  
the most disgraceful fights that has  
probably ever occurred in Grayling.  
It took place on the top of the hill  
on Michigan avenue just opposite the  
court house, and the day was Monday.

It lasted for some minutes, was wit-  
nessed by several spectators, but  
strange to say, no one of them ap-  
peared in the least anxious to sepa-  
rate the combatants; not an officer  
was on the ground, nor one in sight,  
and so they fought it out. At one  
minute it seemed as though "whity"  
had the better, and the next minute  
"browny" showed to the front. Gen-  
tlemen, "whity" got whipped and  
"browny" dropped his wings and  
crowed—it was a cork fight.

P. S.—For the truthfulness of the  
above narrative we refer to our wor-  
thy P. M.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

ME. H. P. P. Schmidt, of Frederic-  
ville, offers his hotel for sale or rent.  
Mr. Schmidt's poor health forces him  
to leave the hotel business. The hotel  
is large—will accommodate forty or  
more; two large waiting rooms and an  
extensive dining-room makes it both  
convenient and agreeable. As the hotel  
is the only one in Fredericville—  
which is a flourishing little village in  
the midst of a farming and lumbering  
region—it is a very desirable property  
to own or rent. For terms inquire of  
Mr. Schmidt at Fredericville. ml-4

## LIST OF JURORS.

The following are the names of the  
jurymen for this (May) term of court:  
Charles Horton, Fredericville.  
A. M. Odell, Center Plains.  
Luther A. Smith, Grove.

W. H. McKinley, Grove.  
William Forsythe, Ball.  
Thomas Louide, Grove.  
C. B. Revell, South Branch.  
J. B. Fletcher, Ball.  
H. J. Hartman, Grove.  
George Hall, South Branch.  
James McConnell, Cheney.  
Wm. W. W. Cheney.  
Thomas W. Cheney.  
Levi Van Buren, Grove.  
Wm. Metcalf, Center Plains.  
Wm. T. Goss, Fredericville.  
M. O. Alwood, Ball.  
Chas. Brown, Fredericville.  
George Faible, Grove.  
John W. Smith, Grove.

Wilson Haynes, Beaver Creek.  
W. H. Mapes, South Branch.  
Aaron Aten, Beaver Creek.  
Fred L. Richmond, South Branch.

## SIZED 'EM UP.

At a restaurant—waiter advances—  
"Roast beef, corn beef 'n' kale, veal  
pot." "Gimme a piece o' pie 'n' glass o'  
ider." Advancing to the next customer:  
"Roast beef, corn beef, 'n' kale, veal  
pot." "To the next: 'Pie and cider, or  
pie and tea?" That waiter "sized up" his crowd.

## ONE OF 'EM, TOO.

The group at the country grocery  
store was commenting upon of distin-  
guished men who had died during the  
past year, and deploring the fatality  
that seemed to attend the illustrious  
of the earth.

"It's very true," put in a pale-faced  
young man who contributed regularly  
to the poet's corner of the village week-  
ly paper, "and the doctor has just  
forbidden me to eat sliced cucumbers."  
—Brooklyn Eagle.

## AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

A man in Missouri the other day was  
trying to raise \$50. He exhausted his  
resources in vain and was about giving  
up in despair. A sudden thought  
struck him. Arising he got his boots  
about him and hied him to Little Rock.  
Leaving the train he made his way to  
the State House, inserted his fingers  
into a crevice in the foundation and  
drew out a \$100 bill which he had se-  
creted while a prisoner at Little Rock  
during the war, nearly 20 years before,  
but whose existence he had quite for-  
gotten, even during previous occasions  
when much in need of money.

"As I took the bill from his hiding  
place," says the old man—or the re-  
porter—"a flood of recollections pour-  
ed over me. For a moment I could  
see the hungry faces around me; I  
could see ragged forms and I could  
hear the half plaintive, half-revenge-  
ful voices around me. I felt for a mo-  
ment as I must have felt when I placed  
the money in its hiding place; and  
upon my word, although I had eaten a  
heavy dinner, I felt for a time as  
though I could eat a roasted mule.

## A WILDE SEANCE.

While Capt. Foster was swapping  
lies with Ned Fry, out at the Cliff  
House, San Francisco, last week, Os-  
car drove up with Mr. Lock, and tak-  
ing a stained-glass attitude on the bal-  
cony, was for some minutes lost in  
contemplation of the grand old ocean  
breaking on the cliffs far below him.

"How grand the roar of the ocean,"  
he said, dreamily, to the captain.

"The captain was a little taken back,  
but agreed that it was."

"Would any price be too great for  
glory of watching you by hour, and  
day by day, through the placid wave-  
fulness of summer and the grand tur-  
bulence of the wintry gale?"

"Fifty a month," said the captain,  
who, while Oscar sighed unheeded,  
asked Fry what kind of a canary bird  
it was anyhow.

After a time they went to the bar,  
where Oscar ordered "some milk fresh  
from nature's odorless laboratory,"  
while the others took a little lemon in  
theirs. Then Fry and the captain  
and another gentleman sat down to  
play "dollar ante."

"What eze dollar ante?" said Os-  
car, dreamily, in a mezzo-soprano  
sigh.

"I, too, will fill in the passing day,  
if I may."

"Of course," and they gave him a  
seat and chuckled way down in their  
bronchial tubes.

A great sadness was upon him.  
Sometimes an unutterable melancholy  
would fill with dark shadows his  
dreaming eyes, but he said little—only  
sighed.

Capt. Foster did not sigh. Several  
times he might have been heard to say  
something about dynamite.

Mr. Fry was also a little melancholy  
but talked in a different strain, sev-  
eral times saying, limpidly, "—the  
luck."

By and by it was Oscar's deal, and  
he caressed the cards gently and dis-  
tributed them mournfully, like crumbs  
at communion.

Every body went in. The captain  
took two cards, Fry took one and  
Oscar one.

"I will contribute a five-spot," said  
the captain, locating a five-dollar piece  
in the center of the green.

"If will cost you five more," re-  
marked Mr. Fry disseminating a ten.  
"Beshrew me, but I am oppressed  
with doubt," murmured Oscar. "Could  
I but penetrate the dark veil of the  
future—but no; nay, then I will risk  
all" and he doubtfully and sadly put  
up his portion.

"Ten harder," said the captain.  
"Ten more than you," remarked  
Fry.

Oscar knitted his brow. "Verily I  
am in the vortex, and the o'ershadow-  
ing sky is murky, but I must stay. I  
will—how do you phrase it—call, call  
on you."

And the captain joined the merry  
thrang.

"Three aces," said he.

"Full hand," said Fry, proudly, as  
he showed his cards and reached for  
the money.

"Too-too," the poet murmured, as  
he almost weepingly laid down four  
deuces.

And when the captain had flung his  
cards out of the window and Fry was  
making the air blue with interjections,  
Oscar winked his eye audibly, and re-  
marked in his natural frame of mind:

"Now that I remember it, gentle-  
men, we used to indulge in this little  
recreation at Oxford. Come and take  
a snifter with me.—New York News.

Greenback meeting at the hall last  
night.

## TAKING HIS WORD FOR IT.

A Randolph street saloon-keeper  
who had long been bothered by a deaf  
beet, tapped him on the shoulder the  
other day and said:

"My friend, I don't want you here  
any more."

"Don't you? I can hardly believe  
it, but of course I shall take your  
word for it. I suppose you'll set out  
the drinks on this sad occasion?"

"Oh, yes. Walk right up."

The saloonist had taken some forty-  
rod and added a liberal supply of cay-  
enne pepper, dashed in some vinegar  
and poured in enough molasses to  
make the drink slip down. The beet  
poured out a stiff dram and tossed it  
off without stopping to breathe, and  
as he set down the glass and let the  
tears course down his bronzed cheeks  
he asked:











